What with our helpe, what with the abſent King,
What with the iniuries of wanton time,
The ſeeming ſufferances that you had borne,
And the contrarious windes that held the King
So long in the vnluckie *Iriſh* Warres,
That all in *England* did repute him dead;
And from his ſwarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occaſion to be quickly wooed,
To gripe the generall ſway into your hand,
Forgot your oath to vs at *Doncaſter*;
And being fed by vs, you vs'de vs ſo,
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird,
Vſeth the Sparrow, did oppreſſe our neſt,
Grew by our feeding, to ſo great a bulke,
That euen our loue durſt not come neare your ſight
For feare of ſwallowing: but with nimble wing
We were inforſt for ſafety ſake, to flie
Out of your ſight, and raiſe this preſent head,
Whereby we ſtand oppoſed by ſuch meanes
As you your ſelfe haue forg'd againſt your ſelfe,
By vnkind vſage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Swore to vs in your younger enterpriſe.

King. Theſe things indeede, you haue articulate,
Proclaymed at Market crоſſes, read in Churches,
To face the garment of Rebellion,
With ſome fine colour that may pleaſe the eye
Of fickle changelings, and poore diſcontents,
Which gape, and rub the Elbow at the newes
Of hurly burly innouocation:
And neuer yet did inſurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cauſe;
Nor muddy Beggars, ſtaruing for a time,
Of pel-mell hauocke and confuſion.

Prin. In both your Armes, there is many a ſoule
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter.
If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your Nephew,
The Prince of *Wales* doth ioyne with all the world

In praiſe of *Henry Percy*: by my hopes
This preſent enterpriſe ſet of his head,
I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,
More actiue, more valiant, or more valiant yong,
More daring, or more bould, is now aliue,
To grace this latter age with noble deeds:
For my part, I may ſpeake it to my ſhame,
I haue a trewant been to Chiualrie,
And ſo I heare he doth account me too;
Yet this before my Fathers Maieſtie,
I am content that he ſhall take the ods
Of his great name and eſtimation,
And will to ſaue the bloud on either ſied,
Try fortune with him in a ſingle fight.

King. And, *Prince of Wales*, ſo dare we venture thee,
Albeit, conſiderations infinite
Doe make againſt it: No good *Worceſter*, no,
Weeloue our people well; euen thoſe we loue
That are miſled vpon your Coſens Part:
And will they take the offer of our Grace,
Both hee, and they, and you yea euery man,
Shall bee my friend againe, and Ile be his.
So tell your Coſen, and bring me word,
What he will doe. But if he will not yeelde
Rebuke and dread correction waite on vs,
And they ſhall doe their office. So be gone,
We will not now bee troubled with reply,
We offer faire, take it aduiſedly. *Exit Worceſter.*

Prin. It will not be accepted, on my life,
The *Dowglas* and the *Hotſpur* both together,
Are confident againſt the world in armes.

King. Hence therefore, euery Leader to his charge,
For on their anſwere will we ſet on them;
And God befriend vs, as our cauſe is iuſt. *Exeunt. manent*
Fal. Hal, if thou ſee me downe in the Battle *Prin. Fal.*
And beſtride me ſo, tis a point of friendſhip,

Prin. Nothing but a *Coloſſus* can doe thee that friendſhip.
Say thy prayers, and farewell.